

Universal Pictures

LASH LARUE

WESTERN

THE
NEW
WESTERN

©



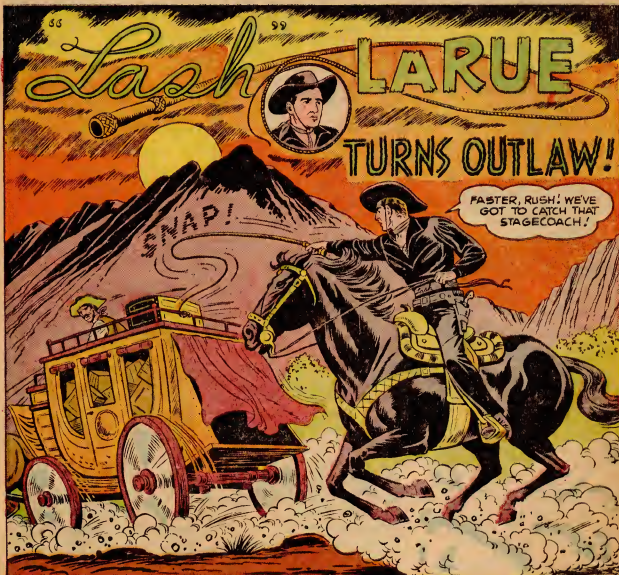


The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LaRUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HATY • WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE MALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • BOB COLT
MOTION PICTURE COMICS • TEX KITTER WESTERN

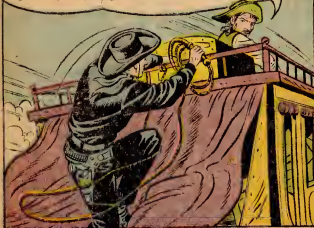
Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President



VALHALLA COUNTY WAS A HAVEN FOR CRIMINALS AND ROBBERY AND DEATH WAS AN EVERY-DAY OCCURRENCE! THE TOWNSPEOPLE WERE UNABLE TO ACCUSE OR ARREST THE CULPRITS AND SO THEY TURNED TO LASH LaRUE, THE ROVING MARSHAL, TO DO THE JOB! LASH TAKES A HAND AND MUST TURN OUTLAW--BEFORE LAW AND ORDER RETURNS TO VALHALLA COUNTY!

NOW THAT YOU'RE CLOSE ENOUGH, I CAN SEE YOU'RE SOMEBODY NEW! I SHOULD HAVE FIGURED AS MUCH OR ELSE YOU WOULDN'T BE ATTEMPTING TO MAKE THIS HOLDUP SO DRAMATIC!

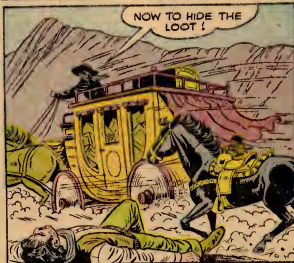


ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS SHOOT AND I WOULD HAVE STOPPED, SO YOU COULD HAVE TAKEN OFF ALL THE VALUABLES FOR THE BOSS!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I DON'T WORK FOR YOUR BOSS, WHOEVER HE IS!



I STEAL FOR MYSELF! SO LONG!



NOW TO HIDE THE LOOT!

LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF THE VALHALLA COUNTY STAGECOACH---

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WYATT WENT OUT TO HOLD UP THE COACH AS WE PLANNED, BUT YOU NEVER PASSED THE SPOT WE PICKED OUT FOR THE ROBBERY!

THAT'S NOT MY FAULT, BOSS! SOMEONE ELSE HELD ME UP BEFORE I COULD REACH OUR SPOT! I THOUGHT HE WAS A NEW MAN AND BEFORE I KNEW IT, HE KNOCKED ME OUT AND DISAPPEARED WITH THE STAGECOACH!



THERE'S THE COYOTE NOW!

HE'S CERTAINLY GOT NERVE! STEALING THE TOWN STAGECOACH AND THEN SHOWING UP HYAR! BRING HIM IN, WYATT!

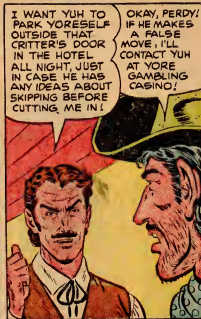
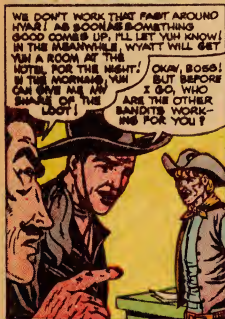
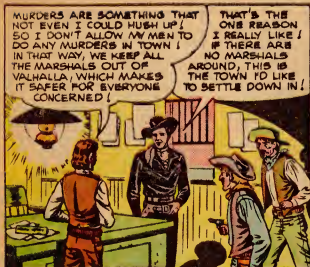


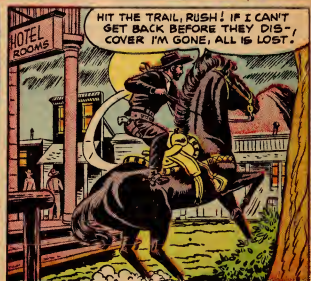
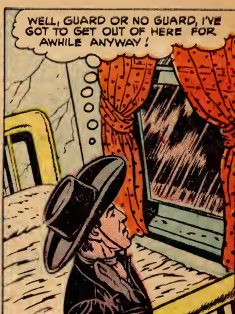
HEY, YOU! COME IN HYAR! FRANK PERDY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

I DON'T KNOW ANY FRANK PERDY! IF HE WANTS TO TALK TO ME, TELL HIM TO COME OUT HERE!









LATER, AT THE LOCAL SHERIFF'S OFFICE ---



I SURE HOPE, IF ANYONE ELSE SAW ME, THEY COULDN'T SEE THROUGH MY DISGUISE AS EASILY!

THE ONLY REASON I SAW THROUGH IT, LASH, IS BECAUSE I MADE IT UP FOR YOU! NOW TELL ME WHAT, IF ANYTHING, YOU FOUND OUT!



IT WAS JUST AS YOU SUSPECTED, CHIEF! ALL THOSE STAGE-COACH ROBBERIES WERE INSIDE JOBS!

AND AFTER LASH EXPLAINS ALL HE'S FOUND OUT ON HIS ASSIGNMENT AS AN OUTLAW ---

SO, PERDY'S BEHIND IT ALL! I RECKON THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO NOW BUT LOCK HIM UP!

BUT, CHIEF, IF WE DO THAT, WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO THE BANDITS ARE THAT WORK WITH HIM!



BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? YOU YOURSELF SAID PERDY WOULDN'T REVEAL THEIR NAMES!

THE THOUGHT OF THE MARSHALS MOVING INTO TOWN SCARES HIM, WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK! I'D NEED THE HELP OF THE SHERIFF, THE MAYOR AND THE DOCTOR, TOO!



YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, AND I KNOW THE MAYOR AND THE DOCTOR WILL PLAY ALONG, TOO! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, LASH?

I UNDERSTAND PERDY NOT ONLY OWNS THE STAGE-COACH AND NEWSPAPER OFFICE, BUT ALSO THE GAMBLING CASINO! NOW IF WE ---



AND AFTER LASH EXPLAINS ---

I'LL GO GET THE MAYOR AND THE DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY! WE'LL DO OUR PARTS, LASH!

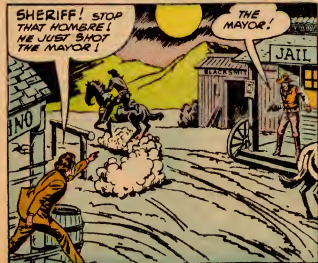
BE CAREFUL, LASH! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, THEY'LL KILL YOU FOR SURE NOW!

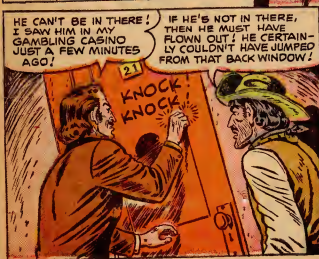


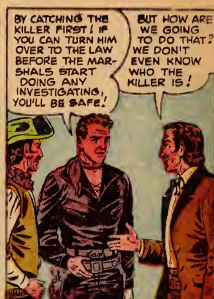
SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE GAMBLING CASINO---



AT THAT MOMENT---

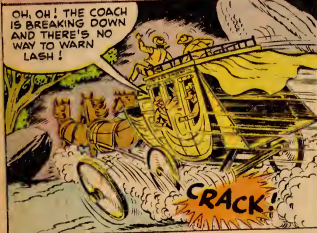




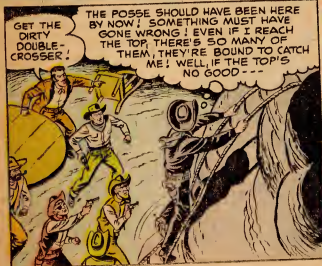




AS THE OVER-LOADED WAGON REACHES THE WOODS---



SHORTLY AFTER---

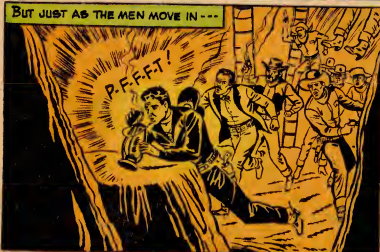




HE'S GONE BELOW AGAIN! NOW WE'VE SURELY GOT HIM TRAPPED!



THIS IS THE END OF MY RACKETS IN VALHALLA COUNTY, BUT HE'LL PAY FOR BREAKING THEM UP WITH HIS LIFE!



BUT JUST AS THE MEN MOVE IN---



HEY! I CAN'T SEE A THING!

DON'T ANYBODY SHOOT! YOU'RE LIABLE TO HIT ONE OF US!

SOMEBODY LIGHT THE LANTERN, SO WE CAN CATCH THAT SCHEMING VARMINT!



SUDDENLY---

I'M SORRY WE GOT HYAR LATE, LASH!

AS THEY SAY, CHIEF, BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!

(GULP) IT'S A POSSE! AND THEY'VE GOT THE DROP ON US!



LATER---

THOSE OUTLAWS BEHIND BARS, VALHALLA WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO BECOME AN HONEST COMMUNITY AGAIN! THANKS FOR THE HELP!

THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE IS ALWAYS WILLING TO HELP AND I KNOW AS LONG AS LASH LARUE IS AROUND, WE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP!

MOLASSES MOUTH



NO! NO! NO!



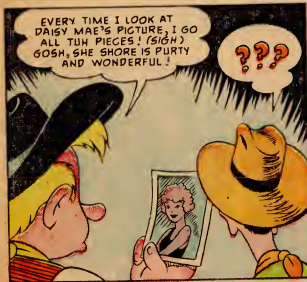
HUH?

(SIGH, SIGH)



WHAT'S AILING YUH, MOLASSES MOUTH? YUH LOOK LIKE A SICK GALT!

I CAN'T HELP IT!



EVERY TIME I LOOK AT DAISY MAE'S PICTURE, I GO ALL TUH PIECES! (SIGH) GOSH, SHE SHORE IS PURTY AND WONDERFUL!

???



IF YUH FEEL LIKE THAT, WHY DON'T YUH MARRY HER?

(SIGH) BECAUSE THAR'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HER SPEECH!



HUH? THAR'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH DAISY MAE'S SPEECH? TSK, TSK, THAT'S TOO BAD! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER SPEECH?

(SIGH) ER, ER...



--- SHE CAN'T SAY "YES" WHEN I ASK HER TUH MARRY ME!

!!!!

DANGER!

IN THE DEEP!

ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C."
AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE



AS QUICK AS LIGHTNING, "R.C." REACHES INTO THE SUPPLY BOX FOR HIS GOGGLES!



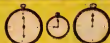
"R.C." AND QUICKIE ALWAYS ENJOY ROYAL CROWN COLA! IT'S TOPS FOR EXTRA ENERGY. REMEMBER...
R.C. MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!





QUIZ

- ① MOUNTAIN TIME IS BETWEEN CENTRAL AND PACIFIC TIME.



TRUE... FALSE...

- ② THE INDIAN ON THE NICKEL IS CHIEF SITTING BULL.



TRUE... FALSE...

- ③ THERE WILL BE TWO ECLIPSES OF THE SUN DURING 1951.



TRUE... FALSE...

- ④ U.S. RADAR REACHED THE MOON ON JAN. 10, 1946.



TRUE... FALSE...

- ⑤ THOMAS EDISON PATENTED THE PHONOGRAPH IN 1878.



TRUE... FALSE...

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY!
SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:
5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT—4 CORRECT, GOOD —
3 CORRECT, FAIR — 2 CORRECT, POOR!

ANSWERS:

- ① TRUE. ② FALSE. ③ TRUE. ④ TRUE. ⑤ TRUE.
BUT A COMPOSITE OF MANY. ③ TRUE.
① TRUE. ② FALSE. IT'S NO ONE INDIAN.



LASH LARUE

Star of Western Adventures Productions, is coming soon in KING OF THE BULLWHIP! Watch for it at your local theatre

LASH LARUE is currently playing at your local movie house in:

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------|
| ☆ OUTLAW COUNTRY | ☆ MARK OF THE LASH |
| ☆ SON OF BILLY THE KID | ☆ FRONTIER REVENGE |
| ☆ DEAD MAN'S GOLD | ☆ SON OF A BAD MAN |

Ask your theatre manager when he will show the next LASH LARUE picture!

GAINS FAME IN RAGE WITH FLAME
ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

LOOKS LIKE THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS ARE AWAY

BOB WAS ON HIS LAST AFTERNOON DELIVERY WHEN...

I'M GLAD MR. WISE TOLD ME ABOUT "P-F's" THEY SURE HELP MAKE THIS LONG HIKE EASIER EVERY DAY

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE FOOT IN NORMAL ALIGNMENT.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

* TRADE MARK

JEEPERS! I MUST TURN IN THE ALARM!

JAMMED!

BETTER HEAD FOR THE FIRE HOUSE!

IT'S THE BROWN'S HOUSE! 26 BROOK STREET!

LET'S GO!

SONNY, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WEREN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

YOU SAVED OUR HOME!

GEE, MY "P-F's" SURE HELPED ME TO GET THERE IN TIME!

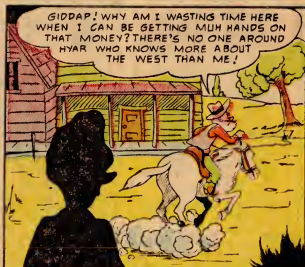
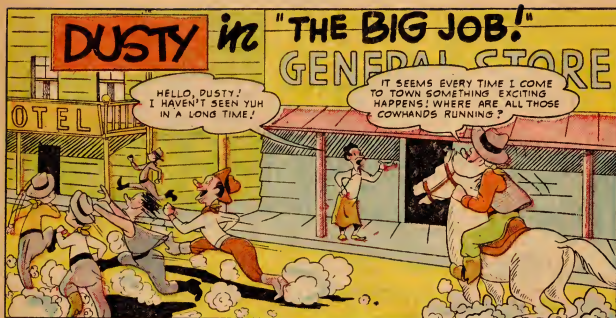
THAT'S RIGHT! ...P-F's" HELP YOU MAINTAIN YOUR SPEED LONGER!

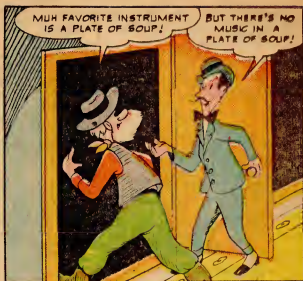
GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

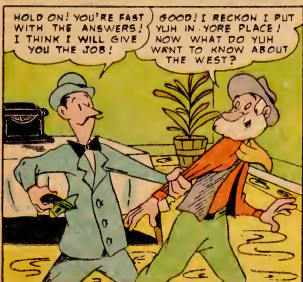
1. RELAX TIRED LEG MUSCLES
2. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. IMPROVE POSTURE

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich









GUN LAW

By R. R. Symes



JUST outside the bunkhouse of the Double J Ranch, Jack Keller tossed an acorn into the air. Zack Keller, almost nonchalantly, whipped his Colt from its holster and spat at it, with lead. The acorn burst into a puff of particles in mid air.

The tall, bronzed man on the milk white horse sat still and watched from a distance. His keen grey eyes registered both wonder and admiration. Then it was Zack Keller's turn to throw, and his brother, with the same easy motion, drew, fired, and split the target.

"The Keller twins are even better than advertised," said the tall man, to himself. "Come on, Buckshot. Let's go talk to those boys." The big, white stallion moved on command and trotted toward the Double J bunkhouse.

"Howdy, boys," said the tall man as he rode up.

"Howdy, stranger," responded Jack and Zack.

"Been watchin' your shootin'," said the tall man.

"Purty good, hey?" grinned Jack Keller. "I reckon we're the best shots in these parts."

"You were formerly," declared the tall man, pointedly.

"Were?" asked Jack.

"Huh?" exclaimed Zack.

"Each of you toss one of those acorns in the air—both together," suggested the stranger.

The command and assurance of his voice made the Keller twins obey, almost automatically. The acorns whizzed into the air, high and quite far apart. The stranger dropped both hands to his sides, whipped a pair of 45's from his holsters and fired what sounded like one shot. But both barrels were smoking and both acorns were split in flight.

"Golly!" exclaimed Jack.

"Wow!" cried Zack.

The stranger holstered his pistols and smiled.

"I reckon we are the *three* best shots in these parts," he drawled, pushing his hat back to reveal a shock of coal black hair, greying at the temples. "Did either one of you boys ever think of joining up with the law?"

"We're already joined up," responded Jack. "The law is right here!" As he spoke, he patted his holster.

"Sure! The gun is law in these parts," put in Zack. "Rustlers have been active all around—the Blue Bandana outfit—but they never bother any Double J cattle. They know how Jack and me can shoot."

The tall man eyed them closely and in silence, for several seconds, studying the two brothers who looked as much alike as peas in a pod. When at last he spoke he declared, "I agree with you. The gun is law in these parts. And, as law, the gun stinks like a polecat. It has no judgment of right or wrong. It works as well for an evil man as for a good man. Honest people have all got to pull together to make real law—law that believes in fair trial and gives the honorable man a break whether he can shoot straight or not."

"That's preacher talk!" sneered Jack.

"Sure enough!" echoed Zack. "It's purty, but it ain't practical!"

The tall man studied them again before speaking. Finally, he drawled, "I want to introduce myself. I know you're the Keller twins but I reckon you don't know me from a hill of beans. I am Eddie Shore, United States Marshal, and I've been sent here to clean out the Blue Bandana rustling bunch. Maybe I could do it alone, but if I had help from a couple of gents like you two, the odds would be more in favor of the law.

"We're not lawmen," said Jack.

"We mind our own business," declared Zack.

"It's been a pleasure to meet you, gents!" declared Eddie Shore, with some formality, doffing his big hat. "I wish you good luck. And if you ever change your minds, I'm holed up at the Bonanza Hotel." The white horse whirled and departed in a cloud of dust.

Insistent, loud hammering on the hotel room door awakened Eddie Shore. He was alert in an instant with gun in hand as he called out, "Who is it?"

"Jack Keller, Marshal!" was the response. "Open up! I've got to talk to you!"

The lawman moved swiftly to the door, turned the key, and swung the portal back. Jack Keller loomed up, a silhouette against the hallway light. Crouched low, beside the door,

Eddie Shore looked quickly to make sure the twin was alone. Then he asked him to come in, quickly closed and locked the door after him.

"Kind of late at night to be paying a social call, isn't it?" drawled the marshal.

"This is no social call," retorted Jack, speaking desperately fast. "I need your help. My brother's missing. The Blue Bandana outfit's got him!"

U. S. Marshal Eddie Shore listened intently as Jack Keller panted out his story. "We were both asleep . . . must have had an insider working for the Double J . . . somebody gave us each a sniff of chloroform . . . when I came to, Zack was missing . . . but there was a note . . . holding him for ransom . . . if I don't pay up, they'll kill my brother!"

"Do you aim to pay the ransom?" Eddie Shore asked.

"Listen, I'd give up the whole ranch and my shirt, too, to save my brother," declared Jack. "But I know what Blue Bandana and his gun-slingers are like. They'd take the money and kill Zack anyway! They'll only keep him alive as long as he might do them some good, by writing notes to me for money!"

While listening, the tall lawman had not been idle. He was now fully dressed as he said, "Let's go. I got a tip as to just about where Blue Bandana makes his headquarters in Dead Squaw Canyon. We'll look there. Only two of us against a dozen owlhoots, but we might make out. All right if we can surprise them. And you're a pretty fair shot."

"I'll plug every one of 'em through the heart!" growled Jack.

The marshal stopped short in the doorway. "No!" he exclaimed, firmly. "If you ride with me, you don't kill anybody. Wing 'em. Disarm 'em. But no killing. We want 'em in jail, alive. Unless you agree to those conditions, you don't ride with me. Shake?"

Reluctantly, Jack agreed and shook hands. The grey of dawn was half-lighting the sky when the pair of riders reached Dead Squaw Canyon. Despite their cautious approach, a lookout spotted them and singled Jack Keller's shoulder with a rifle bullet. Before the man could fire again, Eddie Shore had blasted the gun from his hands with a single shot.

Eddie said, "No chance of sneaking up on them now. Come on. Our best bet is to ride into their camp, fast and shooting."

"Let me plug the lookout!" urged Jack. "He tried to kill me!"

"No, no!" roared the lawman. "No killing! Come on!"

They spurred ahead and were soon face to face with what seemed a cavalry of riders, charging toward them, all wearing Blue Bandana masks and all firing. Jack remembered his solemn promise as he volleyed answering fire with both hands. He winged the outlaws in shoulder, wrist, elbow. Some were toppled from their mounts by the leaden impact, others raised their hands in defeat. One spurred his mount in a daring surprise dash past Jack and the lawman hollering, "You'll never get me!"

"I'll go after him! You watch these hom-bres!" said the marshal, whirling his mount to give chase.

Jack Keller was thinking bitter thoughts. The leader, the man who had engineered the kidnap of his brother, was getting away. "It would never have happened if I'd been allowed to put a hole in his black heart!" Jack had herded his captives together where he could keep an eye and a gun on them, when he heard hoof beats approaching from deeper in the canyon. He allowed himself a quick glance and saw a rider coming forward, wearing the familiar blue bandana across his mouth.

"Reach for the sky, mister!" ordered Jack. The rider did not obey.

"I'll put a hole right through his stubborn head!" thought Jack. He flashed his Colt toward the oncoming rider. But he couldn't squeeze. He couldn't kill. He had given his word. "He'll gun me down, sure as sin," thought Jack, "but I can't go back on my pledge." The rider kept coming forward, forward.

Some of the morning light was reflecting into the canyon mouth as Jack took another quick look away from his prisoners toward the oncoming rider.

"Zack!" he exclaimed.

Zack did not reply or wave. And for good reason. His mouth was gagged with a blue bandana and his hands were tied behind his back.

BLUE BANDANA and his entire gang are now behind bars. Jack and Zack have entered the United States Marshal Service. They are known for their motto. "Bring 'em back alive!"

THE END



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YES, send LASH LARUE WESTERN every month to the names below, as my gift.

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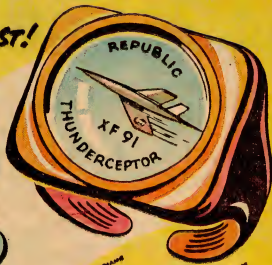
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No Box Tops!*

WHAT YOU GET! Open a box of Kellogg's PEP and you get your prize! A bright-colored, genuine plastic ring with a picture on top! Pictures of airplanes, cowboys, Indians, sport stars, movie stars! These prize picture rings fit any finger! Get PEP today—the "build up" wheat cereal! Crisp, delicious wheat flakes you're sure to enjoy!

Surprise—entirely new series of prizes coming soon.



*Wear 'em!
Collect 'em!
Swap 'em!*



Buffalo Bill—
Western Hero

**16 Different
Pictures!**

**6 Bright
Colors!**



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SPORT STARS



Gene Tenney—
Ex-Heavyweight
Champ



Bobo Bellini—
Baseball Star

Jimmy Bellini—
Baseball Star



AIRPLANES

Douglas DC-4

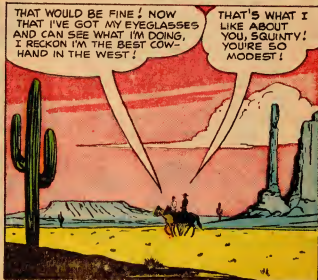
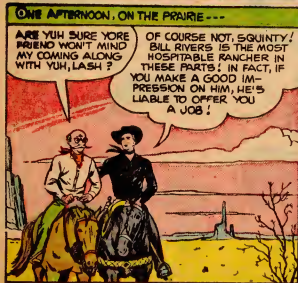


Pan-American
Double Deck
Clipper



LASH LARUE *in* THE KEEPER OF THE CLOCK

(A SQUINTY STORY)





MOMENTS LATER, IN THE RANCH HOUSE ---

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING BACK INTO THE HOUSE WITH THE MONEY?

QUIET! YUH SAID WE HAD TO FIND A BETTER HIDING PLACE ---



---AND WHAT BETTER HIDING PLACE COULD YUH THINK OF THAN THIS OLD GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK? NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK OF LOOKING FER THE MONEY IN HYAR!



I RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT!

AS SOON AS THE COAST IS CLEAR, WE'LL GRAB THE MONEY AND VA-MOOSE INSTEAD OF WAITING TO STEAL MORE! NOW LET'S GET BACK TO OUR JOBS!



ONE HOUR LATER---

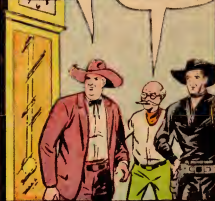
LASH LA RUE! IT SURE IS GREAT TO SEE YUH AGAIN EVEN IF YUH ARE AN HOUR EARLY! I DIDN'T EXPECT YUH UNTIL NOON!

BUT IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK, BILL!



MY CLOCK STOPPED! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG WITH IT AND IT'S MY PRIZED POSSESSION!

IT'S LUCKY I CAME ALONG THEN! FIXING CLOCKS IS MY SPECIALTY!



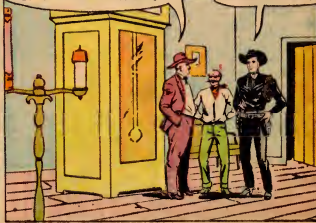
WHO ARE YUH?

OH, EXCUSE ME, I FORGOT TO INTRODUCE MY OLD FRIEND, SQUINTY! I FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I BROUGHT HIM ALONG!



I SHOULD SAY NOT! ESPECIALLY IF HE CAN FIX THE CLOCK! I'M VERY SENTIMENTAL ABOUT IT SINCE THIS CLOCK SAVED THE LIFE OF MY GRANDFATHER!

SAVED THE LIFE OF YOUR GRANDFATHER?



THAT'S RIGHT! HE HID IN THE BACK OF IT DURING A MASSACRE!

SINCE BILL IS SO SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THE CLOCK MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH IT, SQUINTY! LET HIM BRING IN AN EXPERT!



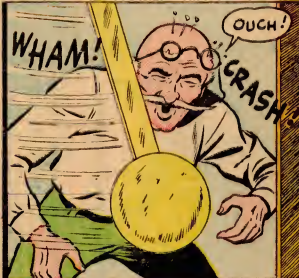
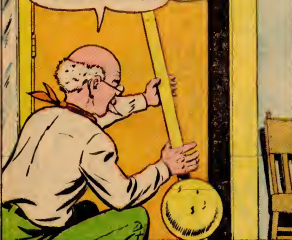
GIVE ME FIFTEEN MINUTES AND I'LL HAVE THIS CLOCK WORKING LIKE NEW!



THAT'LL BE FINE! IN THE MEANTIME, I CAN SHOW YUH AROUND THE RANCH, LASH!



LET'S SEE IF ANYTHING'S WRONG WITH THIS PENDULUM! IT SURE IS HEAVY!



NOW HOW AM I GOING TO FIX THIS CLOCK WITHOUT MY EYEGLASSES! BUT I WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON MR. RIVERS, SO I'LL TRY!



MAYBE I CAN SEE WHAT'S WRONG EASIER FROM THE BACK!



NO WONDER THE CLOCK ISN'T WORKING! SOMEBODY FILLED THE BACK OF IT WITH PAPER!



SAY, THIS IS MONEY SOME-
BODY'S BEEN HIDING IN YAR!
THE DOOR CLOSED AND IF I'M
NOT MISTAKEN IT CAN ONLY BE
OPENED FROM THE OUTSIDE!
THE FRONT DOOR LOCKS FROM
THE OUTSIDE, TOO!



I WAS RIGHT! THE DOOR'S
LOCKED! AND SHOUTING
WON'T DO ANY GOOD SINCE
NO ONE IS AROUND!



BUT JUST THEN---

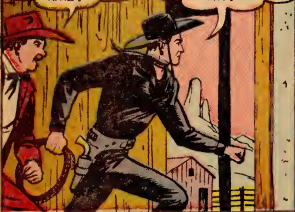
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YORE FRIEND?
HE'S GONE!

THAT'S WHAT
I WAS AFRAID
OF! HE'S PROB-
ABLY DISCOVERED
HE COULDN'T
FIX THE CLOCK
AND RAN AWAY
IN SHAME! POOR
SQUINTY!



IN THAT CASE, LET'S GET
OUR HORSES AND GO
AFTER HIM! HE COULDN'T
HAVE GONE TOO FAR
IN SUCH A SHORT
TIME!

FINE! YOU'LL FIND
SQUINTY IS REALLY
A VERY WONDER-
FUL GUY WHEN
YOU GET TO KNOW
HIM!



AS THE TWO RIDE OFF---

THE BOSS AND LARUE ARE
LEAVING! NOW'S OUR
CHANCE TO GET THE
MONEY AND BEAT IT!

I'VE GOT A
SACK TO DUMP
THE MONEY IN!



AS THEY OPEN THE BACK OF THE CLOCK---

HEY! WHAT
ARE YUH
DOING IN
THERE?

WHO
ARE
YUH?

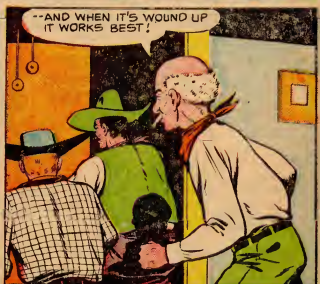
THESE MUST BE
THE VARMINTS WHO HAVE
BEEN HIDING MONEY IN
THE CLOCK! AND SINCE
I DON'T SEE WELL ENOUGH
WITHOUT MY GLASSES
TO TANGLE WITH THEM,
THIS CALLS FER
BRAINS!

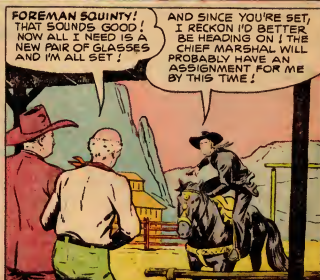
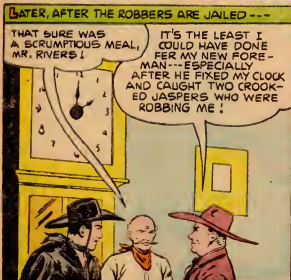
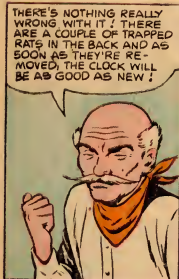


THIS IS A
GRANDFATHER'S
CLOCK, ISN'T
IT?

OF COURSE IT IS!
WHAT ABOUT IT?







NATIVES CALLED THE GALE

KILLER OF THE CARIBBEES

TWO YOUNG ADVENTURERS—RED AND ARCHY ARE SAILING THEIR SLOOP "RED BALL" AROUND THE WORLD

THE JIB'S BEING CARRIED AWAY! GRAB IT—WE'RE SWINGING!

CAN'T SECURE IT—CLEATS TORN OUT!

HOLD IT—OR I CAN'T KEEP HER HEAD INTO THE WIND!

RED! RED! LOOK—WE'LL BE SWAMPED!

BLAZES! HANG ON, ARCH!

ARE YOU OKAY, ARCH?

SURE! THESE ARCH-GARDS REALLY STICK TO THE DECK!

ROCKS! DEAD AHEAD!

ONLY BALL-BAND HAS THE **ARCH-GARD**

GUARDS ALL 3 VITAL POINTS!

3-CUSHIONS METATARSAL ARCH

2-CUSHIONS LONGITUDINAL ARCH

1-CUSHIONS HEEL

WHAT A BLOW—NO WONDER THEY CALL IT "THE KILLER"—HOW ARE YOUR LEGS, ARCH?

OKAY, THANKS TO MY ARCH-GARDS THEY SURE HELP PREVENT STRAIN ON LEG MUSCLES!

HANG ON TO THE JIB, ARCH—THE HARBOR'S JUST BEYOND—IF WE CAN CLEAR 'EM WE'RE SAFE

GUARD YOUR FEET WITH THE SHOES THAT GIVE VITAL 3 POINT SUPPORT

ARCH-GARD
by BALL-BAND

LOOK FOR THE RED BALL TRADE MARK ON THE SHOE





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